

River, sparkling river, said the child,
Thou art here forever;
I will float my sail-boat
On the bosom of the river.
Thou art here forever;
I will float my sail-boat
On the bosom of the river.
Thou art here forever;
I will float my sail-boat
On the bosom of the river.

River, gentle river, said the lover—
With thy current let me float.
Happy, happy words I hear
In the ripple 'neath my boat.
Short the day is,
Sweet thy lay is,
All thy waves my joys promote.

River, roaring river, said the soldier,
Bear me forward to the battle.
Bravely pass the falls and breakers;
Hasten! hasten! let us go.
For to-day
In the fray
This right arm shall meet the foe.

River, useful river, said the merchant,
Bear my ships for commerce freighted,
Thou wert made for trade and traffic,
With my wealth thy wave is weighted.
Ships from thee,
Sail the sea,
To whose bosom thou art mated.

River, solemn river, said the old man,
How thou rushest to the sea!
And my dull ears hear the lesson
Thou art chanting unto me;
Life is wasting,
Thou art hastening
To thy sea, Eternity!

Soon the child, to whom the river
Never changed its rippling waves,
Tremblingly will hear it rushing
While forgotten tomb-stones
Of the old man,
Of the merchant,
Soldier, lover, in their graves.

—Christian Union.

A SPECIAL CONSTABLE.

BY CHARLES READE.

Two women, sisters, kept the bar in
Yorkshire. It stood apart from the vil-
lage, and they often felt uneasy at night,
being lone women.

One day they received a considerable
sum of money, bequeathed to them by a
relative, and that set the simple souls all
in a flutter.

They had a friend in the village, the
blacksmith's wife; so they went and told
her their fears. She admitted that theirs
was a lonesome place, and she would not
live there for one—without a man. Her
discourse sent them home downright
miserable.

The blacksmith's wife told her hus-
band all about it when he came in from
dinner. "The fools," said he; "how is
anybody to know they have got the brass
in the house?"

"Well," said his wife, "they make no
secret of it to me; but you need not go
telling it to all the town, poor souls!"

"Not I," said the man; "but they will
publish it, never fear. Leave women
folks alone for making their own trouble
with their tongues."

There the subject dropped, as man and
wife have other things to talk about be-
sides their neighbors.

The old women at the toll-bar, what
with their own fears, and their Job's
comforter, began to shiver with appre-
hension as night came on. However, at
sunset the carrier passed through the
gate, and at sight of his friendly face
they brightened up. They told him their
care, begging him to sleep in the house
that night. "Why, how can I!" said
he. "I am due at —, but I will leave
you my dog." The dog was a powerful
mastiff.

The women looked at each other ex-
pressively. "He won't hurt us, will he?"
sighed one of them faintly. "Not he,"
said the carrier, cheerfully. Then he
called the dog into the house, told them
to look the dog over, and went away whis-
tling.

The women were left contemplating
the dog with that tender solicitude which
apprehension is sure to excite. At last
he seemed staggered at this off-hand pro-
ceeding of his master; it confused him;
then he snuffed at the door; then, as the
wheels retreated, he began to see plainly
that he was an abandoned dog. He de-
livered a fearful howl, and flew at the
door, scratching and barking furiously.

The old women fled the apartment, and
were next seen at an upper window
screaming to the carrier, "Come back,
come back, John! He is tearing the
house down!"

"Drat the varmint," said John, and
came back. On the road he thought
what was best to do. The good-natured
fellow took his great-coat out of the cart,
and laid it down on the floor. The mas-
tiff instantly laid himself upon it.

"Now," said John, sternly, "let us
have no more nonsense; you take charge
of that till I come back, and don't let
nobody steal that there, nor yet 't'wixt
brass. There now," said he, kindly, to
the women, "I shall be back this way
breakfast time, and he won't budge till
then."

"And he won't hurt us, John?"
"Lord, no. Bless your heart, he is as
sensible as any Christian; only, Lord-
make, woman, don't ye go to take the
coat from him, or you'll be wanting a

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

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new gown yourself, and maybe a petti-
coat and all."

He retired, and the old women kept at
a respectful distance from their protec-
tor. He never molested them; and, in-
deed, when they spoke cajolingly to him,
he even wagged his tail in a dubious
way. But still, as they moved about, he
squinted at them out of his blood-shot
eye in a way that checked all desire on
their parts to try on the carrier's coat.

Thus protected, they went to bed
earlier than usual, but they did not un-
dress, they were too much afraid of ev-
erything, especially their protector. The
night wore on, and presently their sharp-
ened senses let them know that the dog
was getting restless; he snuffed, and
then he growled, and then he got up and
pattered about, muttering to himself.
Straightway with furniture they barri-
caded the door, through which their pro-
tector must pass to devour them.

But by and by, listening acutely, they
heard a scraping and a grating outside
the window of the room where the dog
was, and he continued growling low.
This was enough. They slipped out at
the back door, and left their money to
save their lives. They got into the vil-
lage. It was pitch-dark, and the houses
black but two. One was the public
house, casting a triangular gleam across
the road a long way off, and the other
was the blacksmith's house. Here was
a piece of fortune for the terrified wo-
men. They burst into their friend's
house. "Oh, Jane, the thieves are
come!" and they told her in a few words
had happened.

"La!" said she; "how timorous you
are! ten to one he was only growling at
some one that passed by."

"Nay, Jane, we heard the scraping
outside the window; oh, woman, call
your man, and let him go with us."

"My man—he is not here."

"Where is he, then?"
"I suppose he is where other working
women's husbands are—at the public
house," said she rather bitterly, for she
had her experience.

The old women wanted to go to the
public house for him, but the black-
smith's wife was a courageous woman,
and, besides, she thought it was most
likely a false alarm. "Nay, nay," said
she, "the last time I went for him there
I got a fine affront. I'll come with you,"
said she. "I'll take the power, and we
have got our tongues to raise the town
with, I suppose."

So they marched to the toll-bar.
When they got near it, they saw some-
thing that staggered this heroine. There
was actually a man half in and half out
of the window. This brought the black-
smith's wife to a standstill, and the tim-
id pair implored her to go back to the
village. "Nay," said she, "what for?
I see but one—and bark! it is my be-
lief the dog is holding of him." How-
ever, she thought it safest to be on the
same side with the dog, lest the man
might turn on her. So she made her
way into the kitchen, followed by the
other two; and there a sight met their
eyes that changed all their feelings, both
towards the robber and toward each other.

The great mastiff had pinned a man
by the throat, and was pulling at him, to
draw him through the window, with
fierce but muffled snarls. The man's
weight alone prevented it. The window
was like a picture frame, and in that
frame there glared, with lolling tongue
and starting eyes, the white face of the
blacksmith, their courageous friend's vil-
laneous husband.

She uttered an appalling scream, and
flew upon the dog and choked him with
her two hands. He held, and growled,
and tore till he was all but throttled
himself; then he let go and the man fell.
But what struck the ground outside,
like a lump of lead, was, in truth a lump
of clay; the man was quite dead, and
fearfully torn about the throat. So did
a comedy end in an appalling and most
piteous tragedy; not that the soundrel
himself deserved any pity, but his poor,
brave, honest wife, to whom he had not
dared confide the villainy he meditated.

An Adrian (Michigan) man
learned a trick from Cymbeline. Desir-
ing to escape from his creditors, he hid
himself in a trunk, and had it checked to
a neighboring town. He was discov-
ered just as he was being put on the
train.

A Drunken Farm.

Often and often, while passing through
the country, we have passed a farm
whose history we can read at a glance.
The door-yard has disappeared—burned
up in the shiftlessness born of drink.
The house was unpainted and battered;
broken panes of glass were stopped with
rags or old hats; the chimney stood in a
tottering attitude; the doors swung in a
creaking condition on one hinge; the
steps were unsteady like their owner;

everything was dilapidated, decayed, un-
tidy, cheerless. A single look showed
that its owner had traded too much at
one shop—the rum shop. The spirit of
drift had been killed by the spirit of the
still. Fresh paint, repairs, improve-
ments, good cheer and beauty for the
farmer's throat. Outside matters were
the same. The barnyards were wretch-
ed stys; the doors were off, the roofs
were leaky, the gates down, the carts
crazy, the tools broken, the fodder scarce,
and the stock poor and wretched. Neg-
lect, cruelty, wastefulness, ruin, all had
come from drink. The farm showed the
trail of the same serpent. The strag-
gling and tumbled stone walls, the rick-
ety fences, the wood-grown fields, the
sparse and half-headed crops, the dying
orchard, all said to the passer-by, "Whis-
key did it." Drink had given the plas-
ter of a mortgage, instead of a coating of
fertilizer; sloth instead of labor, unthrift
instead of care, and demoralization instead
of system. The farm was drink-blighted
and advertised its condition as plainly as
the owner did when he came reeling
home from the town. One of the most
impressive temperance lectures, for
young farmers especially, is a good look
at a drunken farm.—Golden Rule.

A Blow at the Blue-Glass Theory.

The American papers have been more
than usually imaginative lately on the
subject of the stimulus given by blue
rays to the growth of plants and animals.
A blue-glass house will, according to
their theory, double the size of plants
kept in it, and a few blue-ray baths cure
the worst spinal complaints.

Unfortunately, however, for these
cheering myths, as Mr. Thistleton Dyer,
Assistant Director in the Royal Gardens
at Kew, showed, in a lecture on "Plant
Growth," delivered at the London Insti-
tution, the blue rays in sunlight "actual-
ly have a retarding effect on growth,"
and it is to the blue rays that this re-
tarding effect is limited. Mr. Thistleton
Dyer even explained the movements of
plants towards the light as "probably
due to the curvature of the stems in con-
sequence of the illuminated side grow-
ing more slowly than that which is shaded."

It is curious that the ingenuity of
American inventors should have hit
upon the exact contrary of the truth. Or
was it due to the fancy of a "blue-stock-
ing," who wanted to get rid of the op-
probrium attaching to the color, and
made a dash in the wrong direction?—
London Spectator.

Woman's Curiosity.

A man was yesterday pushing an iron
lawn-roller around a yard on Woodward
avenue, when an old lady came along,
leaned up against the fence and watched
him a while, and then called out:

"Say, mister, what are you pushing
that around for?"

"To roll the lawn," he answered.

"What do you want to roll the lawn
for?"

"To make it level."

"What do you want to make it level
for?" she continued.

"That's what I was ordered to do,"

he answered, as he wiped away the per-
piration.

"But what did they order you to do it
for?"

"Why, they think a smooth lawn looks
the best, I suppose."

"Why do they think a smooth lawn
looks the best?" she persisted.

"I haven't time to talk," he said as he
started up again.

"Why haven't you time to talk," she
shouted.

"Go'n ask the boss!" he yelled.

"Why shall I go'n ask the boss?" she
screamed.

He disappeared behind the house to
get rid of her, and after waiting five

minutes for him to reappear, she slowly
sauntered off, muttering:

"Some folks are so smart and stuck up
that you can't get within a mile of 'em
unless you blaze all over with diamonds."
—Detroit Free Press.

Oil Yourself a Little.

There is true humor in the following
story: Once upon a time there lived an
old gentleman in a large house. He
had servants and everything he wanted,
yet he was not happy, and when things
did not go as he wished, he was very
cross. At last his servants left him.
Quite out of temper, he went to a neigh-
bor with a story of distress. "It seems
to me," said the neighbor, sagaciously,
"I would be well to oil yourself a little."
"To oil myself?" "Yes; and I will
explain. Some time ago one of the
doors of my house creaked. Nobody,
therefore, liked to go in and out by it.
One day I oiled its hinges, and it has
been constantly used by everybody ever
since." "Then you think I am like
the creaking door," cried the old gentle-
man. "How do you want me to oil
myself?" That's an easy matter," said
the neighbor. "Go home and engage a
servant, and when he does right praise
him. If, on the contrary, he does some-
thing amiss, do not be cross; oil your
voice and words with oil of love." The
old gentleman went home, and no harsh
or ugly words were ever heard in the
house afterwards. Every family should
have a bottle of this precious oil, for
every family is liable to have a creaking
hinge in the shape of a fretful dispo-
sition, a cross temper, a harsh tone, or a
fault-finding spirit.

A Train-boy and Passenger.

A train-boy on an Illinois road found
a rather rough customer in an old gen-
tleman of composed mien, who received
all shots as if he were bullet proof. The
boy bombarded him with papers, and
pamphlets, and candies, and bound
books, and nuts, and fruits of one kind
and another. But it was no good. Had
the elderly party been lined inside with
brass he could not have shown greater
indifference. The boy fretted under his
treatment, as was plain to be seen. He
had passed the cigars some thirty times,
and without success, when he said, in a
tone of desperation:

"Try some of these cigars, and if they
don't kill you within a month I'll give
you the money back."

The man was somewhat amused by
that, but he had the boy. He said:

"If I am dead, how can you give me
the money?"

"I'll give it to your family, then."

"But I ain't got no family."

"Well, I'll give it to the family next
door," persisted the boy.

"But there ain't no family next door,"
said the man, with the smile lengthen-
ing his face.

"Oh! there'll be one move in when
they hear you are dead!" was the quick
reply.

The elderly passenger shot up like a
borrowed knife.

The Leather Medal.

We often hear of the leather medal,
and in some instances of military mark-
men have won, and occasionally wear,
the leather medal as a sort of absurd re-
galia, marking a low rate of marksmanship.
Sometime during the fourteenth
century the bad King John, for the ran-
som of his royal person, promised to pay
Edward III., of England, 3,000,000 of
gold crowns. In order to fulfill this ob-
ligation, he was reduced to the mortify-
ing necessity of paying the expenses of
his palace in leather money, the center
of each piece being a little piece of silver.
In his reign is found the origin of the
burlesque honor of boyhood, called "con-
ferring a leather medal." The imposing
ceremonies accompanying the presenta-
tion gave full force, dignity and value to
the leather jewel, which even noble men
were proud to receive at the hands of
majesty.

Postal cards are not returned to the
Dead Letter office if uncalled for. They
are kept sixty days and then burned.

Letter from Gloversville.

GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y., May 28, '77.

FRIEND HUMPHRIES:—This enter-
prising town seems to be passing through
a very severe discipline during the pres-
ent year. The first matter of discipline
has been upon the folly of doing a large
business on long credits. Few towns of
its size have done anything near the
amount of business that it has done.
But it failed to confine its enterprise to
safe limits. In its eagerness to do the
utmost possible, it did more than was
for its good. Long credits were the or-
der of the day. And though it man-
aged, while financial skies were fair, to
get along amazingly, yet it has been
taught that a large spread of canvas is
hardly desirable in time of storm. To
its great praise be it said that it stood up
nobly and did its very best, and held out
with marvelous courage. But there are
some things that even a Spartan courage
cannot do. If even the most valorous
man lets his fingers get caught between
the upper and the nether mill stone, all
his valor cannot prevent the pinching.
The laws of gravity and momentum will
have their way. He must get his fingers
out as best he may, and be more careful
another time. Well, Gloversville cer-
tainly has undergone a most terrible
pinching during the past winter. Let us
hope that the mill stones will not grind
quite so hard another year, or that less
thumbs may be caught thereunder.

Following this discipline as to the
folly of long credits, has recently come
another as to the folly of a large town
having no means to subdue fire. Up to
this present moment Gloversville has
neither water-works nor fire-engine.
Having no supply of water, of course
an engine was of no use. And so the
way has been, when a fire got fairly
started, just to let it burn, and then col-
lect the insurance and put up another
building. Until recently we have been
remarkably favored. During a residence
here of six years I have been surprised
at the small damage done. But it does
not do to tempt Providence beyond cer-
tain limits. Everybody had felt that,
as a corporation, we were very near that
limit; and a vote had recently been
taken to have a very complete system of
water-works by bringing into town a
supply from a stream several miles dis-
tant, and having head enough to protect
our highest buildings. But the vote
came a little too late; and just one week
ago to-night, a little before the midnight
hour, the hoarse cry of Fire! Fire! and
the ringing of alarm bells roused up the
sleeping village. The fire broke out in
the very center of the town, and nothing
could be done to stay its progress. An
attempt was made to blow up some
buildings, but met with only partial suc-
cess. The citizens thronged the streets
and could do nothing but look on and
see the flames devour building after
building. Fortunately, however, a soak-
ing rain had fallen during the day, and a
dead calm had followed; and so after
burning the entire west side of Main
street, from Church to Middle, the rav-
ages ceased. Had a wind prevailed, or
had not the roofs of the houses been well
wet with rain, there is no telling where
the fire would have stopped. It is a sad
sight to see acres of smoldering ruins in
the middle of our busiest street; but we
have great cause to be thankful that
matters are no worse. The startling
headings which have appeared in some
remote papers, such as "A CLEAN SWEEP!"
"A WHOLE VILLAGE IN ASHES" are, of
course a great exaggeration; yet more
than twenty buildings were destroyed,
and some forty-six business firms were
burned out.

However, Gloversville is not dead
yet, nor even discouraged. The same
pluck and indomitable enterprise that
have always characterized it now stand it
in good turn. One firm sent to Albany
and engaged their brick for rebuilding
by the first morning train. Others are
following their example. The entire space
will speedily be rebuilt with good sub-
stantial buildings; the street will present
a finer appearance than ever; and, with
an excellent system of water-works com-
pleted, we shall feel secure from such an-
other conflagration for many years to
come.

Very truly yours,
A. S. WALKER.

Ode to a departed war correspon-
dent—"Gone where the carbine twined."

Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 26, '77.

A fortnight ago "All creation herea-
bouts" was howling over Marshal Fred
Douglass' Baltimore demonstration.
Newspapers all over the country took up
the cry and our poor marshal was as pit-
ilessly lashed with pen and ink as he
could have been by the whip of his mas-
ter in days long gone by. Now, all sen-
sible people are laughing over the great
hullabaloo that was made about it. The
joke comes on our city papers that were
the loudest of the clamorous for the
marshal's removal, etc., for the reason
that only two years ago the same lecture
was delivered in this city by the same
orator and was commented upon most
favorably by these same papers. The
lecture, as delivered in Baltimore, being
only partially reported, they did not re-
cognize and too hastily denounced it. It
was mostly retrospective, all the obnox-
ious passages referring to Washington as
was several years ago, rather than the
present state of affairs or feelings or man-
ners. It is true that Douglass has not
forgotten the class of people who used to
own his race—he is still bitter against
the ex-slave holders and his criticisms in
that direction were severe. He, like
some radicals of to-day, is oblivious to
the fact that the present generation is
one of good feeling. The dearest lover
of Washington, or, in fact, of any city,
town or hamlet, would be found guilty
of as deep a scandal against his earthly
abiding place if all his words of criticism,
satire and censure were to be collected
without their neutralizing tributes to
what is good and admirable in the same.

The sentence in Douglass' lecture that
seemed to choke the hardest was re-
ported, "to be honest there, is to be con-
sidered a fool." In describing the class
of lobbyists, etc., he, the lecturer, said
in a jolly, humorous way, that among
such "to be honest is to be a fool." In
reply to it somebody wrote "Not with
us all, dear fellow Washingtonian; bless
you no! We are still free to be honest
without being fools, or to be fools with-
out being honest."

Miss Lizzie VanLew, who has been
fighting so long and so hard to retain her
position as Postmistress at Richmond,
Va., has been removed, and her place
filled by W. W. Forbes. Miss VanLew
has shown herself plucky, tenacious and
energetic but she must step down and
out now, and the war ended.

It is stated on good authority that Sec-
retary Evarts has had no idea, all along,
of continuing his law practice during his
occupancy of the office of Secretary of
State, but that his having done so since
his appointment was in meeting engage-
ments previously made. So all the fuss
that has been made about it has been
for nothing.

During the last Presidential campaign
Secretary Thompson wrote a book on
"The Papacy and the Civil Power,"
which was published by the Harpers,
and which is creating considerable discus-
sion. It was a forerunner of the author's
"reform" movements, and he means it to
hit at every point.

Senator Blaine visited the President
last Monday and his object is reported
to have been to obtain a rescinding of
the order heretofore issued abolishing the
three Pension Agents located in his State
whereby three Maine patriots lose fat
berths. Mr. Blaine and the President
appear to be on the best of terms not-
withstanding the fact of the former gen-
tleman's avowed disfavor of the "policy."

New York papers say (upon what au-
thority they do not state) that the Pres-
ident will hereafter receive no private
hospitalities from citizens. How true it
is that highest officers have no ownership.
They cannot own themselves, their homes,
their families, nor a single moment of
their time. They literally belong to
the public, and the public feels at liberty
to complain if it knows of their even
entertaining a private feeling or senti-
ment. "Uneasy lies the head that wears
a crown."

Gen'l Grant has gone out of all such
turmoil, and professes himself as devout-
edly thankful. His day has not quite
passed, however, as reports come to us
that extensive preparations are being
made for his arrival and reception in
England. Whether he will be received
as a private citizen of our republic, an
ex-sovereign or the general of the army

does not yet appear. It is said by his
personal friends that he intends wearing
the handsome and striking dress of the
latter office upon all ceremonial occa-
sions while abroad. Just before he left
Philadelphia he withdrew from the Treas-
ury here two magnificent swords he had
placed there for safe-keeping.

M. M. W.

A Trifling Mistake.

In the House of Peers, during the ex-
amination of the magistrates of Edin-
burgh, touching the particulars of the
Porteous Mob, in 1736, the Duke of
Newcastle having asked the Provost
with what kind of shot the town-guard,
commanded by Porteous, had loaded
their muskets, received the unexpected
reply, "Oh, just sic as ane shoots dukes
and fools wi'!" The answer was consid-
ered as a contempt of the House of Lords,
and the poor Provost would have suffered
from misconception of his patois, had
not the Duke of Argyll (who must have
been exceedingly amused) explained that
the worthy chief magistrate's expression,
when rendered into English, meant to
describe the shot used for ducks and wa-
terfowl.

The Difference.

A woman will take the smallest draw-
er in a bureau for her own private use,
and will pack away in it bright bits of
boxes, of all shades and sizes, dainty
fragments of ribbon, and scraps of lace,
foamy ruffles, velvet things for the neck,
bundles of old love-letters, pieces of jew-
elry, handkerchiefs, fans, things that no
man knows the names of, all sorts of
fresh-looking, bright little traps that you
couldn't catalogue in a column, and any
hour in the day or night she can go to
that drawer and pick any article she
wants without disturbing anything else.
Whereas, a man, having the biggest, deep-
est and widest drawer assigned to him,
will chuck into it three socks, a collar-
box, an old neck tie, two handkerchiefs,
a pipe, and a pair of suspenders, and to
save his soul he can't shut that drawer
without leaving more ends of things
sticking out than there are in it, and it
always looks as though it had been
packed by hydraulic press.—Burlington
Hawkeye.

Decoration Day.

New York, May 30.—Commemo-
rative services were held in the Academy
of Music, Brooklyn. Gen. Roger A. Pryor,
who fought on the side of the gray in the
late rebellion, was the orator of the evening.
He began by disclaiming the affecta-
tion of regarding the invitation to deliver
the address as a personal compliment.
He said: There is a worthier and weightier
significance in soliciting the partici-
pation of Confederate soldiers in the
solemnization of this day. You mean to
tender them the overture of reconcilia-
tion, to show your good will toward your
recent adversaries, and to proclaim your
desire for the prevalence of peace and
fraternal feeling between the lately bol-
ligerent sections. By no token more
touching and impressive could you make
more manifest your liberal and patriotic
sentiments than to proffer your former
foes a share in the simple but pathetic
ceremonial, by which, on this hallowed
anniversary, you symbolize the perennial
bloom and fragrance associated with the
memory of your departed comrades. To
admit us into the sanctuary of your sor-
rows, and to allow us to unite in the
homage you render to the fallen heroes
of the Union, is indeed so affecting a
testimonial of your kindness and mag-
nanimity that we unreservedly yield our-
selves to its benign influences, and recip-
rocate with all the warmth of our ardent
Southern nature the inarticulate but
heartfelt aspirations for a reign of peace
and good will over our agitated and af-
flicted land. That from our bosoms every
vindictive and uncharitable recollection
of an unhappy conflict is banished, never
to return, we this day attest by the last
act of concession and conciliation, even
by bearing tribute of praise and benedic-
tion to the tomb of those by whose hands
our confederate republic was stricken
down. By a solemnity so oppressive, by
a sacrifice so transcendent, the soldiers
of the lately contending armies trust to
propitiate the full spirit of discord, and
to gladden the nation once more with the
blessings of a restored and reconciled
country, and this highest office and most
precious service of patriotism is fitly and
appropriately discharged by the soldiers.
General Pryor concluded with an elo-
quent appeal for the perpetuity of the
Union.

Seven Fools.

1. The Envious man—who sends
away his mutton, because the person
next to him is eating venison.
2. The Jealous man—who spreads
his bed with stinging nettles, and then
sleeps in it.
3. The Proud man—who gets wet
through, sooner than ride in the carriage
of an inferior.
4. The Litigious man—who goes to
law in the hope of ruining his opponent,
and gets ruined himself.
5. The Extravagant man—who buys
a herring, and takes it home in a cab.
6. The Angry man—who learns the
opticleide because he is annoyed by the
playing of his neighbor's piano.
7. The Ostentatious man—who illu-
minates the outside of his house most
brilliantly, and sits in darkness within.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.
FORT LEWIS SELBY,
Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y., (Associate Editor.)
REV. AUSTIN W. MANN, (Editor.)
REV. HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1877.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice.

Prof. Job Turner will conduct services in the following places: Concord, N. H., June 10; Boston, June 17; Marblehead, June 18; Cambridgeport, June 19; Worcester, June 20; Hartford, June 21; New Haven, June 22; if possible; St. Ann's Church, New York, June 24; Fall River, July 1; Providence, July 8; Martha's Vineyard, July 15; and Boston, July 22.

Anticipated Enjoyments During Vacation.

As spring has passed and the summer is upon us, the pupils of the various institutions for the education of the deaf and dumb are with great delight numbering the intervening days between this time and the annual long-looked-for vacation. In a few days the many-dreaded examinations will have been gone through with, the halls of our institutions will be for the time being deserted, and pupils and teachers will go in all directions to rest and recreation from the many toils and oft-repeated duties of the school-room. During those weeks of absence from the perplexities and annoyances incident to hard study and puzzling problems, those who have kind friends and pleasant homes to visit, will to the fullest extent realize that "time flies;" but, however short the vacation may seem to them, they will return to their books, feeling very much invigorated and better prepared to grapple with book science. But there is another class of pupils whose vacations will be less limited in duration. From each old institution there will be a graduating class who will, with diplomas honorably earned, emerge from the precincts of their temporary homes to engage in the scenes of a matter-of-fact life. During their years of schooling, many days of which have proved wearisome under the restraints of the by-laws and well-regulated management of institution boards and officers, they have been, with perhaps a very few, if any, exceptions, well and kindly cared for, and their school life has been one comparatively free from care and responsibility. Upon launching out into business perplexities and self-care, and obliged to depend upon their own resources, as many of them must, they will not be slow to discover that life is a reality, and very soon some will yearn to return to school to escape the harassments of the outside world. Let none such be faint-hearted, nor wavering, but put on a bold front, pluck up their courage, and as soon as possible obtain and accept employment, even if it is not exactly suited to their tastes. He who wins must fight, and he who expects to accumulate property must work for it. Faithful and cheerful labor will, in the end, without doubt, ensure success.

The Boston Deaf-Mute Societies.

For some time past the columns of our paper have been freely used by the New England Deaf-mute Mission and the Boston Deaf-mute Society in the controversy existing between the two parties, and as an independent paper the JOURNAL, in an editorial sense, has shown no distinction in favor of either. The writer of the article to which exceptions are taken in the article elsewhere published, and who attended the New England Deaf-mute Mission, is personally known to us, and is in every respect, we believe, a gentleman, as we have also reason to believe are the gentlemen whose signatures are appended to the article which appears in another column. But the two parties fail to look at the matter in the same light, for which, of course, no one can blame us. We have maintained in connection with the subject a spirit of independence, and shown no partiality.

We are, for our own part, well aware that there ought to be only one deaf-mute society in Boston, and that it should confine itself to duties within the city, and not extend its functions and labors throughout the New England States. In the different New England States there are several societies, each of which is at least supposed to be competent to take care of its own concerns, the same as is the "New England Deaf-mute Mission," and, if we are correct, they do not wish to be taxed for the benefit of the Mission. And who can blame them for it? In all reason a society for the particular benefit of Boston or any other

city, should not go outside of its own precincts to solicit funds for its own special use and benefit. We have watched the movements of the two Boston Societies, between which some jealousy seems to exist, and from an impartial standpoint it seems to us that the society under the leadership of Wm. Lynde, J. T. Tillinghast and Geo. A. Holmes, with James Sturgis, a hearing gentleman, as their treasurer, is the one which ought to receive the support of the deaf-mutes of that city and vicinity.

In regard to the article lately published reflecting on the New England Industrial Home for Deaf-mutes, we need not comment. We will simply state that the Industrial Home differs from the Home in New York city in this respect: the former is designed to furnish employment for deaf-mutes out of work, while the latter is to provide a home for aged, crippled and otherwise infirm deaf-mutes. Elsewhere is a statement from Rev. Dr. Gallaudet in relation to the amount of funds now on hand belonging to the Industrial Home. It is needless to say that by the persevering efforts of the trustees and friends of the Home, it will in time attain to important, good results, and prove very beneficial to the deaf-mutes of New England. We would advise all liberal-minded deaf-mutes to give Mr. Swett, the general agent, their hearty co-operation in his worthy effort of collecting funds. Some mistakes may sometimes be made in the appointment of agents, but time and experience will correct all mistakes.

Compliments.

HISTORY OF THE FIRST SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES OF AMERICA.

Our thanks are due Mr. Ira H. Derby, the author of the work, for a copy of the above History. In pamphlet form it embraces 31 pages of closely printed matter of valuable interest and contains seven cuts which alone are worth the price, (twenty-five cents) to say nothing of much valuable historical information. The author has met with misfortune and being an honorable dealer is worthy of patronage. Mr. Derby tenders thanks to those who have already purchased copies of the book, and hopes for liberal patronage. Persons at a distance desiring one or more copies of the book can have the same sent by mail, postage paid, by remitting the price, (25 cents each) to Ira H. Derby, South Weymouth, Mass.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

The Princess of Wales is getting to be very deaf.

The West Virginia Institution will close June 11th.

The Kansas Star shines no more till September next.

The Wisconsin Institution closed for vacation June 3d.

Mrs. H. J. Haight left New York last week for her summer residence in Goshen, N. Y.

Miss Annie Isham has left Brooklyn and is spending the summer in Kingston, N. Y.

Miss Sattie C. Howard, of New York, is the guest of Mrs. L. L. Peet for a few days.

The West Virginia pupils were recently photographed, grouped around the fountain in the front yard.

Kate Claxton, the actress, is a sister-in-law of Mrs. Van Tassel, of the New York Institution.

Miss Carrie Durbow, of Elizabethtown, N. J., leaves for Lake Mahopac about the middle of this month.

Next year the Minnesota Gopher proposes to grow four fold, and be on a par with its sister institution papers.

Rev. A. W. Mann, held a service in the Chapel of St. John's Church, Detroit, on Sunday evening, the 27th ult.

Prof. Job Turner will be pleased to learn that his old friend, NORVAL D. BARNES, is residing at No. 813 Fulton St., Chicago, Ill.

Mr. CHANDLER, a deaf-mute, conducts services for deaf-mutes every Sunday, in the Square Baptist Church, San Francisco, Cal.

JOHN BREEN, a deaf-mute, who was reported as killed on a Pennsylvania railroad, has turned up in St. Louis very much alive.

The Board of Trustees of the Colorado Institution will hereafter consist of three members instead of seven as formerly.

Rev. A. W. Mann held a service in Delaware, Ohio, in the lecture room of St. Peter's Church, on the evening of the 29th ult.

Miss E. D. CHAFF, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has accepted a position as teacher in the Minnesota Institution and begins her duties next fall.

The good result of a holiday at the West Virginia Institution was the forming of a tobacco pledge, and its signature by thirty-nine of the inmates.

MR. and MRS. HENRY KELLY, of Potsdam, stopped over in Rome to visit the Central N. Y. Institution for deaf and dumb while on their way to Utica.

BARNES stopped in Rome, N. Y., the other day; and though it rained pitchforks nearly all day, several of the officers of the Central New York Institution managed to see the show.

BISHOP GILLESPIE, of Western Michigan, is to be one of the committee of examiners of the classes at the Michigan Institution at the next commencement this month.

BISHOP MCCORMACK, of Michigan, recently confirmed a class of candidates in St. Paul's Church, Jackson, Mich. Two of them were deaf-mutes, MARCUS H. KERR, and Miss WOOD, both graduates of the Michigan Institution.

The bill for establishing the proposed institution for deaf-mutes in Chicago, which failed to pass the Illinois Legislature during its recent session, contained provision for thirty pupils and day scholars, and appropriated some \$15,000.

From the report of Rev. A. W. Mann, forming a part of the Fourth Annual Report of the Church Association to Deaf-mutes, it appears that from ten cities in which fifty-three services were held, the offerings from deaf-mutes amounted to \$32.10.

Some localities have good luck. A pupil of the Illinois Institution recently became heir to \$10,000, and now another pupil is reported to have \$5,000 in the bank. It's a young lady this time. A combination of heart, hand and fortune would net \$15,000.

Among the reported Western enterprises that are hoping to be brought about, are a Chicago Deaf-mute Mission and Literary Association; a new Chicago deaf-mute paper; and a deaf-mute German Lutheran Church in Freeport, Illinois, which place has a large deaf-mute German population.

They say that Miss FANNY SMITH, a Jewish deaf-mute and a graduate of the New York Institution, residing in Washburn Ave., Chicago, is worth \$100,000, and Mr. LEWIS HUNTER, of Freeport, Ill., estimates his fortune at \$20,000, while Mrs. RALLINGTON, of Chicago, is valued at \$4,000.

ALPHRED KENNEDY, a graduate of the Ohio Deaf-mute Institution, paid us a visit last week. Mr. KENNEDY is a native of Ashtabula county, Ohio, and has been in Georgia, Florida and South Carolina three years, preaching to hearing audiences by signs, especially presenting the suffering and death of our Saviour. He made an effort to get up a meeting in his Methodist Church, but was frustrated in his plans by the deaf-mutes of this place.

A. L. ALDRICH, editor of the *Flint Globe*, and treasurer of the Michigan Institution comes out with the declaration published in his paper, that the former principal of the institution was really removed for incompetency. The cause of all this is probably the article recently published by Mr. BARNES, which led to the abolition by the Legislature of the useless office of Acting Commissioner of the institution.

We are in receipt of information that the Trustees of the Flint Asylum have nullified the act of the Legislature abolishing the office of Acting Commissioner by appointing the late incumbent of that office a "special agent," with the same salary as he has received heretofore, and substantially the same duties. If this be true the Trustees have been guilty of an outrage which merits the severest condemnation. *Detroit Free Press*.

MR. JOHN CARLIN, Chairman of the Building Fund of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, ever alive to the legality of things under his control, has had correspondence with a presumably competent law maker, who renders the opinion that, whereas, the "Home" is a branch of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, property can be held and bequests secured only by that name. If desirable, there will be no trouble, under existing laws, to organize as "The National Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes."

Prof. Job Turner, the lay reader of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes in several of the Eastern States, contemplates attending the Convention of the Empire State Deaf-mute Association which is to be held at Elmira, N. Y., on the 29th, 30th and 31st of August next. Being by many well and favorably known as an energetic worker in the cause of Christianity, and a thorough Christian gentleman, and quite a favorite in deaf-mute circles, his presence will be cordially and enthusiastically welcomed at that gathering of deaf-mutes.

This Church work among the deaf of Philadelphia has been very successful since Rev. Henry Winter Syle came among them. Some of the ladies, notably among them Misses KEEN, LEWIS, and GORDER, raised and maintained a "Fund" sufficient to reimburse Dr. Gallaudet whenever he came to hold service, or provided a clergyman for that purpose. The fund had a balance of about \$40 on hand last October, which added to other balances made over \$250 raised by the mutes of Philadelphia for the support of the Mission for the time ending October last. This amount is four times as much as was ever raised before.

MR. WILLIAM J. NELSON, having the good of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes at heart, spent considerable time last year in the effort to help increase its building fund. He collected \$113.67, the largest of any agent. Generously declining all commissions and reimbursement, he sent the full amount to the society, which at their October meeting made him a life member. The honor is well deserved. Mr. Nelson is now absent in Europe, and we are indebted to him for varied and interesting foreign notes and periodicals. He has been a continuous subscriber of the JOURNAL since its foundation.

A. V. BERGQUIST, a deaf-mute of Jamestown, N. Y., is a member of the Young Men's Temperance Union of that place. In joining a temperance society, Mr. BERGQUIST has set a worthy example for other deaf-mutes. On the 20th of March he visited the Rochester Institution. His friends were very much pleased to see him and made his visit pleasant. From Rochester he went to Fredonia, N. Y., and made a visit among his friends. Mr. BERGQUIST has good employment in the shops of Bradhead & Sons, and boards at the Winsor Home. He has lately been visiting several deaf-mute friends, and has standing invitations to visit many others in Albany and Brooklyn.

THERE sat a few days ago engaged in a social conversation a number of deaf-mutes. The subject came upon a late service they had been enjoying when one in the circle said, "I wish we could have another to enjoy again," and being asked who he wanted, replied, "Any one that is able and willing to conduct the service." Another said to him, "If you could get Mr. Job Turner to do it, you surely would find him a very interesting one and like him," and he replied, "Oh, that is good, but if we send for him what good profit would it be to us, for as soon as Mr. T. arrived in town, he would cut across the job to another place and disappoint us." There was a laugh for a while, and another said at last, "We suppose Mr. T. makes a good turner on jobs offered him."

General Grant in London.

LONDON, June 4.—General Grant attended services at Westminster Abbey, yesterday, and listened to a sermon by Dean Stanley. After alluding to the great and irreparable loss two kindred nations had sustained in the decease of Mr. Motley, the reverend gentleman in the course of his sermon, said: General Grant has just laid down the scepter of the American commonwealth, still more by having by military powers, still more by generous treatment of comrades in victory and enemies in defeat restored unity to a great and divided people. England welcomes him as a sign and pledge that the two nations of Anglo-Saxon race are still one in heart and spirit.

For the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

The Hidden Hand, or Quiet Doing.

BY MRS. E. M. GRAY, M. D.

According to promise, here comes little Lilla, well rested, looking as fresh and rosy as a little rosebud, and if her sainted mother had not named her Lilla, we should give her the name of Rosebud. As it is, the name she now has comes near to a lowly, lovely flower, the lily. Around this little plant so many associations cluster. Our Bible tells us of the Lily of the Valley. Yes, and it tells us, too, of the Rose of Sharon. Beautiful emblems of the pure in heart. "The pure in heart shall see God." They see him in all his ways and works, from the tiny blade of grass that springs up at our feet, to the mighty oak that grows and thrives at the lofty mountain's base.

Lilla shall tell her own story, for although she is so young, her sad history is engraved on her heart as with living letters. Some things get burned into the soul at a very tender age. Her years had been few, her days of sorrow many. She tells, in her own peculiar style, that her dear mamma would often hold her in her lap, and she would sing these words, "I'm going home, to die no more."

Then she would cry and kiss me as she would say—'Dear Father, keep my own darling child from all harm—when her mother is gone.'

Then little Lilla would put her arms around her mother's neck and cry, 'Oh, dear mamma! you will not leave me; will you?'

"My pet, my pet," mother would say and hug me, oh, so close to her, that I would soon go to sleep. I was so happy then. One cold winter's morning, mamma told me that she could not get out of bed; she was so sick. She was alone with me, and I was cold and hungry. I saw her cry and I cried too. At last, a woman came in our room, smoothed the bed, and took me into her room and gave me some bread to eat, but I wanted to see mamma. She said to me, 'Lilla, your ma is very sick, stay right here till I get some work done for her.' I was taught to obey, and I kept still.

"Before long she came to me, took me by the hand and led me to my own dear mother. She lifted me on the bed by her. I noticed that there were others in the room, and they all looked so sad. Mother clasped me to her heart and whispered, oh, so feebly, 'Dear Saviour, watch lovingly, this my dear child,' then she closed her eyes, lay still—oh, so still, that I thought she slept—but they took me off the bed, and told me she was dead. I called out, 'dear mamma,' yet she did not speak, as she used to. When I was put to bed I asked to kneel down by her, and they let me, but no loving mother's hand was placed upon my head, and no good night kiss. The next day my father came back to his home, and when he looked around he noticed that dear mamma did not speak, and then they told him as they had told me, 'She is dead.' Oh, the awful groan that father gave. Then he put his head down and said, 'God have mercy on me! Rum has killed her.'

"I did not know what he meant. I only knew that he was never at home, and when he did come in for a little time he would fall on the bed and sleep. Then dear mamma would wipe her eyes, and keep on crying till she looked down on me, and then I would jump into her lap and with my little hand wipe off her tears, and then she always kissed me and called me 'her own darling little girl.'"

"The next day they took her away and I never saw her afterward. Then I would go away by myself and think of her, and often I would cry myself to sleep, and then I would dream that she came to me and with her own dear hand smoothed my hair and kissed me. When I awoke I would look all around. Sometimes I would pray to my Heavenly Father (for dear mamma told me that I had a Heavenly Father) to let me sleep all the time, so that my own dear mamma would come to me again. She so often did come when I had prayed my little prayer, 'Now I lay me down to sleep.' Every day I would go out to see if I could get some one to give me something to eat, or a little money to give to the poor woman who was so kind as to let me stay in her room every night. She was very poor and had four little children to take care of, and her husband was dead, so all that was given me I took to her. Wherever I went I was always looking to see if I could find a lady that would seem to me as my own dear mother did. But they would pass me by, and even little girls going to school would sometimes say, 'Get out of my way, you dirty little thing.' That would make me cry, oh, so hard, and then I would pray that mamma might come back and take me along with her to her new home. And sometimes I would hide away in some snug place, go to sleep and dream of her and I would think I did feel her hand on my head."

"That morning when the dear lady spoke to me, her voice made me think of mamma, and I was so happy when she took hold of my hand. I just wanted to run and tell mother, but I did not know how to do that. Then I hoped that she knew it, and I began to think she did, for I was so very happy."

As a brief outline has been given of our little Lilla, we will proceed to narrate events and circumstances as they developed in her everyday life, also her pleasant surroundings in her new home. The young lady who did not pass her by that cold winter's morning, was an only daughter of Judge Shelly. She had two brothers, Harvey and Charles. Miss S., being the eldest, had great influence over her brothers, especially Charlie, who was ten years old, at the time Lilla came into their family, she being at that time six years of age. All that wealth and refinement could purchase were lavished and dispersed in the home of the Judge. Mrs. Shelly was a cultivated lady, but she had been an invalid for years, owing to an injury received in being thrown out of their family carriage,

even when the horses were driven by faithful John. As they were turning a curve in the road, the first thing that called their attention was the curling smoke of the locomotive. Then they knew that danger and death were near, and but for the presence of mind of John they must have been torn to pieces by the iron horse. No carelessness on the part of the driver, for he had reigned upon the animals and both he and Mrs. Shelly had listened. The wind carried the sound in another direction, and no one could discover the coming of the train till it was close at hand. The sudden jerk threw Mrs. Shelly off her seat and out of the carriage. As John had all he could do to manage the frightened horses and keep them from rushing down a declivity of 30 feet. Poor lady, she was carefully watched by the driver and just as soon as he could quiet the horses he alighted, ran to Mrs. Shelly, and found that she could not rise. So, after adjusting pillows from the carriage under her head and bidding her keep up good courage, that he would drive fast to the nearest neighbors and get help, off he went with a heavy heart, yet thankful that his dear and ever kind mistress was not killed. Yet he greatly feared that she was seriously hurt, which surmise proved too true, for six long years had come and gone and poor Mrs. Shelly was unable to walk out but little, and then not without a supporter of some kind. When she rode out, which was but seldom, the jar of riding oftentimes caused intense pain.

Here was one of those natures that are continually thanking God that things are no worse. And yet, dear soul, it was not enough, for the concussion of the fall had caused deafness, so that it was with very great difficulty that she could hear the sound of loving voices, but in all this she did not murmur or repine, for her heart said "He doeth all things well," and she was very thankful for the blessing of sight, and would often say to her family, "What if instead of deafness I had been made blind by my fall? Now I can look upon you all, see your faces, and can often tell what you are saying by the motion of your lips."

She had become a marked observer—as all deaf persons are, they watch closely, and in their watchings they learn much. The motions of the lips can be made a source of much enjoyment. So we see that pleasure can be derived by careful study, and it will pay a deaf person to learn this art. So that one can dispense with sound much better than with sight. Then the thought comes that the mind has ears, and the sweet whispers of love mind can convey to mind, heart answer to heart. And the Christian believer often hears the still, small voice of the Divine Comforter say, "I will never leave you. I will never forsake you."

Here we rest, with these dear words, till next week, when we hope to resume Lilla's history. Adieu.

The Kendall Base Ball Club.

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 28th, '77.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—I must take this opportunity to say something about the gratifying success of our Kendall B. B. Club. When the spring opened, we suffered two defeats at the hands of the Arlingtons, and no one supposed for a time that we would be as strong a nine as last year, but we were not discouraged, and played again and again with several picked nines until our perseverance met its reward. The tide of success suddenly turned in our favor, and we defeated six of the strongest clubs in the city in quick succession, and generally by a heavy score. Our first victory was won over the Arlingtons, who like the foolish king in ancient history, taught us by constant practice to defeat them at last. From that moment we began our career of conquest. We next revenge our defeats of last year on the Columbia College Students, by the overwhelming score of 32 to 8. We next vanquished the Potomacs by the score of 17 to 14, and the Keystone by that of 33 to 14. Then we played one of our best games with the Eagles, which is one of the strongest clubs in the District. We clipped their wings by the following score:—we give the score of this game because it was one of the most exciting and best contested of all—

KENDALL.				
Strikers.	R	IB	TB	PO
1. Bigelow, RF.	1	3	3	0
2. Holden, 3B.	2	1	3	1
3. King, C.	2	0	2	9
4. Carter, 2B.	2	2	2	1
5. Bryant, R.	2	2	2	1
6. Hargrave, SS.	2	0	2	1
7. Kelly, CF.	3	0	3	1
8. Lesh, 1B.	3	1	1	12
9. Wain, LF.	2	2	2	1
Total,	19	11	20	27

EAGLES.				
Strikers.	R	IB	TB	PO
1. Cate, 1B.	0	1	1	14
2. Gates, RF.	2	2	2	0
3. Dean, C.	1	1	1	5
4. E. Darrall, LF.	2	1	1	3
5. Lewis, R.	1	0	0	0
6. D. Darrall, CF.	2	1	1	3
7. Hutchinsons, 3B.	3	1	1	0
8. Hovey, SS.	1	1	1	2
9. Fisher, 2B.	1	0	0	0
Total,	13	8	8	27

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total
Eagles, 0 1 2 0 0 5 2 1—13
Kendalls, 4 3 3 0 0 0 2 1 6—19
Umpire—Mr. Hessler of the Asturias.
The fielding was very good on both sides, but in batting our nine had the advantage. It is a matter of surprise to everybody that our players surpass almost any others in the city in the art of wilding the willow. Hot pitching seems to be their forte. The swiftest pitching cannot disconcert them; they knock the ball far and wide without any trouble, as the number of base hits which they made will show. In the game with Co-

lumbia College, they changed pitchers four times, but our boys batted each one of them very easily. On the other side, no club in the city can bat the balls of our excellent pitcher, Arthur Bryant, whose style of pitching baffles and deceives them. Even their best batters get struck out nearly every time they go to the bat. Bryant is thought to be the most scientific pitcher in the District; there may be some who surpass him in swiftness and hotness, but they cannot surpass him in the art of twisting and curving the ball. Our pitcher is ably seconded by the catcher, Robert R. King, who is considered the best player of his position in the city. He stands so close to the batter that his hands have been hit more than once by the bat. It is very amusing to see a player stretch his bat towards him to see if he was not standing a little too near, and advise him by signs to stand out of the way.

After the game with the Eagles we played the Episcopal Grammar School nine of Alexandria, Va. We had a ride in the car, and were conveyed to their grounds in a box. We defeated them by the large score of 38 to 21. This nine was considered a very strong one, having defeated the Washingtons, who are the champions of this District, and every other club that measured its strength with them. We are the first club that have inflicted a defeat on them. They seemed a strong set of fellows, but, with a few exceptions, they could not hit our pitcher's balls, while our nine outdid themselves in batting. Our pitcher and catcher made a very splendid point in the game, giving our opponents a round 0 in one inning, by getting three of their batters struck out in succession.

STUDENT.

Obituary Resolutions.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB, NEW YORK, May 29, 1877.

At a meeting of the teachers and pupils of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, held May 18th, 1877, the Principal in the chair, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:—
WHEREAS, In the dispensation of Divine Providence, Mrs. Sophia Fowler Gallaudet, relict of the late Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, LL. D., has been removed by death from her earthly tenement to the mansion prepared for her by the Master;

And WHEREAS, We recognize in her the first fruit of that system of instruction which was introduced into this country by her venerated husband, for the especial educated of that class of whom she was a type;

And WHEREAS, Her long and exemplary life has been a constant commentary upon and illustration of the beneficial effects of that system, it seems eminently proper that we, the teachers and pupils of this institution should upon record an expression of our sympathies and feelings upon this occasion; therefore

Resolved, That while we mourn the loss of a friend endeared by long association and many pleasant memories, we recognize that, for her, death is only a translation from a world of silence and sadness to one where there is no sorrow, and where the "rapture of song" will delight her emancipated ear.

Resolved, That we tender to her sons, who are so nobly treading in the footsteps of their father, our sincere sympathies on this sad occasion, and call upon them to remember the many consolations which they may enjoy even in this hour of their bereavement, in reflecting upon the life and character of their departed mother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and that they be also published in *The American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb*, *The Educator*, and *THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*.

ISAAC LEWIS PEET, Chairman.
J. VAN NOSTRAND, Secretary.

Too Many Applications for Charity Funds.

May 23, 1877.
EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—Please insert in next week's JOURNAL, (if too late for this) the following from Manchester, N. H., *Daily Union* of May 21st. (I will state for your information that the charge is intoxication publicly seen and commented upon in Manchester, N. H.) I do not know who inserted the article, but the paper was sent to me, and as you admitted to your columns one side of the story, I send the other. I can see no use or wisdom in expending money on experiments to benefit a few. The National Home is received with favor, and will be sustained, and can extend and enlarge its circumstances require.

Yours truly,
J. T. TILLINGHAST.

"DEAF-MUTES' HOME.—Information reaches us from a perfectly reliable source, which we deem it our duty to lay before our readers, that several persons purporting to act as agents are canvassing this State, soliciting aid and funds for the establishment and maintenance of a New England Industrial Home for Deaf-mutes. We deem it necessary to caution the public how they give to these parties, some of whom are unworthy of public confidence. There being a National Home for this class of our unfortunate citizens already established and in successful operation at New York, where all deserving applicants will be admitted, there does not seem to be any demand for the formation of a similar institution in our New England States."

Sixteen persons were baptized last Sunday afternoon at the lake, near the mouth of Sage creek. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wm. Purinton, of Scriba, those baptized being from Sand Hill, Holmesville, and North Mexico.

Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 2, 1877.

Washington is a vastly different city now from what it was before the war. Then its streets were narrow and poor, there were no public grounds to beautify it, and very few fine buildings except those used for government business. The streets were narrow and paved mostly with cobble stones, and the most sightly and convenient squares occupied by hovels and shanties, which were used as market places. Now there is no finer city in the country. The streets are broad and clean, well shaded and well kept. Five years ago \$3,000,000 were expended for street paving. The mistake of constructing wood pavements was made, and they have so decayed as to be already in almost an impassable state in some localities, and new contracts for concrete paving have been given out recently. The action of the District Commissioners have caused a good deal of dissatisfaction, charges being made that certain contractors were improperly

CORRESPONDENCE.

Interesting News from Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

ENCOURAGING MATTERS RELATING TO THE INDUSTRIAL HOME—OTHER ITEMS

Boston, May 29th, 1877.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I left home last Thursday afternoon by the Fall River route, on work among my deaf-mute friends in this city and vicinity.

On Friday at 2 p. m., in Marblehead, I attended a quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the N. E. Industrial Home for Deaf-mutes. Mr. Sweet presented an encouraging report—\$814 being on interest in the savings bank. The fair in aid of the Home at the Hall of the Y. M. C. A. passed off well, yielding a profit of \$100. This with Miss Morrison's bequest recently paid over by Dr. Albert Smith of Peterboro, N. H., to Mr. J. T. Tillingham, President of the New England Gallaudet Deaf-mute Association, and ready for us, I presume, whenever we need it, makes the whole amount \$1,414. We think we shall be ready to purchase a farm and make a beginning next spring.

I trust some of your correspondents will give you a detailed account of the fair at Marblehead, for it was really a success in every particular. I had the pleasure of meeting there my friend, the lay-reader, Mr. Job Turner.

On Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, in St. Peter's Church, Salem, I baptized the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Southwick.

On Trinity Sunday forenoon I officiated at the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Rev. Mr. Prescott being absent. It was my privilege to give the Holy Communion to Mr. Turner. At 3 p. m., in the Chapel, I baptized two children of Mr. and Mrs. Evans. There was a good congregation of deaf-mutes.

In the evening at St. Peter's Church, Cambridgeport, Mr. Turner and I were present and about 14 deaf-mutes besides the usual congregation. I interpreted the service and Mr. Turner's address, and spoke a few words in relation to our work.

Yesterday forenoon at the weekly meeting of the Episcopal clergymen in the Church Rooms, I delivered an address on our work, and also at 5 p. m., in St. John's Church, Cambridge, to the students of the Divinity School and their friends. I have had a very encouraging visit. I expect to be at home to-morrow morning before breakfast. Trusting that you are constantly receiving new subscribers to the JOURNAL, I am,

Yours sincerely,

THOMAS GALLAUDET.

Deaf-Mute or Semi-Mute.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—In your issue of May 24, "Occasional" takes exception to the term *Semi-mute* applied to the late George H. Loring, and supposes it a *misconception* on my part. With all due apology for the contradiction, I beg leave to say that on the contrary I used the term advisedly and to my thinking, correctly. Opinions may differ upon the point in question, but it strikes me there is no other way of correctly classifying and designating those not born deaf than as semi-mute or semi-deaf as the case may be. From Mr. Homer I gathered the information that Mr. Loring lost his hearing in childhood, and from the fifty-first annual report of the American Asylum I learn that he lost it by "illness at two and a half years of age."

The majority of children at the above age in normal health and condition have acquired a pretty extensive vocabulary of their mother tongue, even more so than what a congenital mute usually learns of written language after the same length of time passed at school. Hence, if a child who becomes deaf after having acquired speech, be the same much or little, relapses into a condition of mutism, thus becoming like Mr. Loring practically a bona-fide deaf-mute—the friends or teachers of said child have themselves to blame for the unfortunate metamorphosis.

"Occasional" also said, "Mr. Loring was intelligent—usually so—even for a hearing person," but omitted to add that the same illness which caused his deafness, also deprived him of half his sight. Only those similarly afflicted can realize what a drawback is partial blindness to the deaf, who are by reason of their deafness almost wholly dependant upon sight in all the practical affairs of life. Indeed, I may say that a deaf person needs not only two good strong eyes, but as many as a spider to enable him to compete on anything like equal terms with the hearing. In regard to the celebrated writer, Harriet Martineau, her case was one of semi-deafness, more commonly designated "hard of hearing," being able to carry on intercourse with those around her by the aid of an ear trumpet. A sensitiveness almost morbid caused this gifted lady to shun general society and depend almost wholly upon her books and literary labor for solace and enjoyment.

"Charlotte Elizabeth" was the *nom de plume* of another talented semi-deaf English lady, who was quite distinguished in her day as a polemical writer. *Littell's Living Age* contains a very interesting sketch of her life, embellished by an engraved likeness. Her writings were chiefly sectarian tracts and theological controversies for the Church of England against that of Rome.

Mr. B. St. John Ackers' suggestion of classifying the speaking deaf, has long been practiced by the schools at Boston and Northampton, where the pupils are simply designated as deaf.

From a Boston correspondent, under recent date, I learn that the name of the Boston School has been changed, and is now called the "Horace Mann School for the Deaf."

Yours truly,

A. E. A.

Dixmont, Me., June 1, 1877.

Prof. Job Turner at the American Asylum.

HARTFORD, Conn., May, 18, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Last Saturday night I delivered a lecture on temperance before the Hooksett Reform Club, whose hall was well filled. I have sent you a paper containing my address, and I will simply say that the meeting was a success. My conscience advises me to make known the evangelistic work which God has put in my hands, for the amelioration of the deaf-mutes' condition. My deaf-mute friends must always bear in mind what Christ says—"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—Matt. 5:10.

Last Sunday morning I left Hooksett and reached Boston at quarter past nine. I officiated in John A. Andrew Hall in the forenoon before an appreciative deaf-mute audience, conducted my first Episcopal service in the chapel of the Good Shepherd, at 3 p. m., there being about thirty-five deaf-mutes, besides a number of speaking persons present, and led a prayer-meeting in the hall in the evening.

Last Monday morning I should have left for Providence, but business detained me till late in the afternoon. I was about starting, when the news of the sudden death of Mrs. Sophia Gallaudet, reached me, and having great respect and admiration for her character, I decided to go to Hartford and attend her funeral. I took the train for Hartford on Tuesday morning, and reached that city at half-past eleven. Then I turned my face toward the old Asylum where I acquired the first education, to which I attribute my doings so well. As I entered the grounds I felt sad that my first teacher, Collins Stone, principal of the Asylum, had been so suddenly cut off in the midst of his usefulness.

At the front door, I was received with a pleasant smile by Miss Margaret Greenlaw, matron of the Asylum. She invited me into the principal's office and sent for the principal. In a few moments he came in, but did not know me, and asked my name. When I told him, he said he was very glad to see and welcome me, for he had often heard his lamented father speak affectionately of me. He shook hands with me and told me to feel at home during my stay, for which I thanked him heartily. He gave me a nice room, which was the same in which my mother slept when I came here as a pupil in 1833. When I had completed my toilet, I was invited into the reception room, and the matron as soon as she knew my name told me she was very glad to welcome me.

Old Mrs. Clerc recognized me, and we had some very pleasant chats during our stay at the Asylum.

After dinner, the officers and myself went to the Centre Church, to attend the funeral services of our good friend, Mrs. Gallaudet. The church is the same where Gallaudet, Weld, Turner, Peet, Stone, Barnard, Bartlett and others have worshipped, and every graduate of the Asylum ought to value it for its associations.

I took a last look at the face of my true friend, Mrs. Gallaudet, whose beautiful casket lay at the head of the center aisle. A large number of relatives and friends were present, and the teachers and pupils of the American Asylum occupied seats in the center aisle. The Rev. Dr. Richardson, the pastor, conducted the funeral services, which Prof. D. E. Bartlett, interpreted for the deaf-mutes. The address which the Rev. John R. Keep made, was appropriate, and must have pleased the audience. Prof. Bartlett rendered the speech in signs for the deaf-mute audience. Mr. Keep alluded to the fact that Mrs. Gallaudet, while a pupil of the Asylum, captivated her teacher, Mr. Gallaudet by the brightness of her countenance, so that he was afterwards joined to her in marriage. I am sure that Mrs. Gallaudet was a most remarkable woman.

Among her children are the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, the well-known worker among the deaf and dumb, and President Gallaudet, of the National Deaf-mute College at Washington. I am gathering facts about Mrs. Gallaudet which I will communicate to the JOURNAL soon. I was always charmed by her personal dignity when she worshipped with the pupils in the chapel on Sundays. She and her companion, old Mrs. Clerc, were very regular in their attendance.

The Hon. Henry Barnard, the Secretary of Education, made a beautiful allusion to her character, and said he had come to pay her his last respects.

It was an affecting sight to see each pupil laying a few flowers on the casket while passing in single file to take a last look at the corpse. Her remains were taken to the new Cedar Hill Cemetery, and buried beside her late husband, the founder of deaf-mute education in this country. I am told that Mrs. Gallaudet died of apoplexy, while she was upon her knees in the act of devotion.

After the funeral Miss Mary A. Mann, the oldest lady teacher of the Asylum, and myself called to see Mrs. Ayres, a former classmate of mine, whom I had not seen in thirteen years.

Miss Mann and myself walked across Bushnell Park, which I admired very much, it being a mere pasture when I was a pupil at the Asylum.

I took tea with Mr. Stone, the principal, and family. His aunt recognized me, and told me she had often heard her brother speak of me.

After tea, I called on Prof. D. E. Bartlett, at his pleasant residence, to pay my respects to him, he having been a veteran teacher of the deaf and dumb since 1828.

I spent the first evening at the Asylum in conversation with the good people there, and enjoyed their company very much. I retired to rest very much fatigued, but arose well-rested the next morning. I took meals with Mr. Henry Kennedy, the steward, Miss Greenlaw, the matron, and some of the lady teachers, all of whom treated me very kindly.

I was present when Prof. Bartlett opened school in the chapel by explaining a very appropriate text—"But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." He alluded beautifully to the death of Mrs. Gallaudet, and requested me to make a prayer, which I did. Mr. Stone, the principal, is present in the chapel every morning and afternoon, when not busy. He gave me permission to visit all his classes.

PROF. BARTLETT.

I desire to say a word about Prof. Bartlett. I believe him to be one of the oldest teachers of the deaf and dumb in America. He is still energetic and vigorous, and though he is 72 years old, he walks like a man of forty. He boasts of his wife's accomplishments, and I can safely say that she teaches some Chinese and Japanese at his house. She told me that she called Rev. Mr. Syle her boy, because she taught him for some time at Poughkeepsie. He will have been a teacher of the deaf and dumb 50 years next year if he lives.

PROF. WILLIAM H. WEEK'S CLASS.

I was kindly shown his class, and he said he found it a hard class to teach because it was the dumbest in the Asylum. He bears a striking resemblance to Major J. C. Covell, principal of the West Virginia Deaf-mute and Blind Institute. He has been a teacher for 27 years. He has a deaf and dumb wife, but his son enjoys all his faculties. He showed me his new brickhouse, which he expects to occupy by the middle of next month. May God bless him and his wife with the happiness of a home.

PROF. JOHN C. BULL'S CLASS.

I next called on Prof. John C. Bull's class, and he treated me well. He said that his father was for some years a surgeon in the Union army and physician at the Virginia Institution, and that he was dead. Mr. Bull teaches the first class, but instructs the High Class in physiology from two till three p. m.

PROF. BARTLETT'S CLASS.

I visited this class and found the teacher still active and energetic considering his advanced age. I had a very pleasant talk with him. He told his students that they must spell plainly and make signs gracefully like the writer. He said he would always be glad to see me.

MISS CAMP'S CLASS.

I met Miss Camp in her class, and found her an amiable young lady. Her father, Rev. Mr. Camp, resigned his place on account of ill health about 7 years ago, when he gave it to his daughter, Miss Kate C. Camp. She resembles one of my old lady pupils in Virginia.

PROF. WILLIAM L. RIRD.

At recess I met Prof. Bird. We were once associate teachers at the Virginia Institute. He has a deaf-mute wife, upon whom I called with Miss Mann, and found them pleasantly situated. From what I read of her poetry the other day, I believe her to be a good scholar.

REV. W. W. TURNER.

At 11 o'clock, I went to Rev. W. W. Turner's very nice house where I was much surprised and pleased to find him looking as well as he did twenty years ago. He told me he was glad I was doing so well in the service of God, to which I replied that I attributed my success to his wise guidance. He told me, to my surprise, that he took the JOURNAL, and read my letters with pleasure, and approved of my writing for the paper.

I had a very interesting visit with him, after which he took me into his very fine garden, to show me his strawberry vines, which were growing finely. He also showed me his poultry yard and stables. After dinner I had a very pleasant ride with Mr. Turner and his daughter, Mrs. Bacon. He showed me many places of interest. He showed me the mansions of Governors Ellsworth and Hubbard, Gen. Hawley, and other gentlemen. He took me to the new Cedar Hill Cemetery, and showed me his lot on the western slope of the hill, and a monument twenty feet high, around which some of his relatives are buried.

We next visited the new-made grave of Mrs. Gallaudet, that of her late husband, Thomas H. Gallaudet, and that of President Gallaudet's first wife. The new cemetery contains more than 300 acres, and cannot be filled up for more than a thousand years. I noticed a fine monument 40 feet high, which was erected by the late Postmaster General Jewell, over the grave of his father. I saw several other fine monuments there. I also saw Jewell's house which presents a grand appearance like a castle.

Mr. Turner showed me the pond and river where I used to skate while a pupil. I found the pond covered up with earth. We had a very delightful time. He showed me the spot where Mr. Collins Stone was run over by an express train, and the sight saddened me very much, as he was always a true friend to me. We returned to the Asylum, when I thanked him for his great kindness and bade him good-bye.

I attended to my toilet preparatory to taking tea with the Misses Lloyd in the city the same evening. I had a pleasant supper with them, and they showed me some very old relics, among which were samples which their mother worked in 1752, and an embroidered silk vest which their father wore 90 years ago. They have a deaf and dumb brother named Henry.

I called on Rev. Mr. Camp with Miss Mann in the evening, and found him looking well. He told me that his health was better than it was when he resigned, from working in the open air. He has a very nice country-seat which he must enjoy very much. I have always thought highly of him as a gentleman and Christian. He has no idea of ever teaching deaf-mutes again, as he has retired to private life.

I have seen the classes of the other professors and lady teachers, and was much pleased with the progress of their classes.

Prof. Williams teaches the High Class mathematics from 11 to 12; Prof. Bull, physiology, from 2 to 3, and Prof. Storrs, language, from 3 to 4.

The directors and Mr. Stone must congratulate themselves that they could not have chosen better teachers.

Last Thursday afternoon, Mr. Stone took old Mrs. Clerc and myself in his carriage to the old cemetery, where we saw the graves of Weld, Peet, Stone and Clerc, each of whom has a monument, but there is a plain headstone to that of Clerc's. We had a very pleasant ride through the city to the Asylum. Our delightful ride lasted about two hours.

Miss Mann is still connected with the Asylum as a lady teacher. Mr. Turner told me that she was smart.

Mr. Stone manages the Asylum with the skill and firmness of a well experienced principal.

I have called on Messrs. Turner and Stone this afternoon to bid them good-bye. Mr. Stone has done all he could to make my visit very pleasant. Never shall I forget the great kindness with which he has treated me.

I am very glad to be able to tell you that Rev. W. W. Turner looks as well and cheerful as I could expect. We, the true followers of Christ, must pray God to spare his valuable life many long years, that he may be able to give useful advice to those who may need it, as he possesses the best judgment of all the teachers in regard to deaf-mute education.

Last Friday morning, after breakfast, old Mrs. Clerc and myself called upon Mrs. Sloum, who received us very well. I found her house very pleasantly situated. Her husband has been a baker at the Asylum for twenty-six years. They are graduates of the Asylum.

Truly, I should feel glad to tell you more about Hartford, but time forbids me. Mr. Turner told me that when he first came here to teach, the population of the city and town of Hartford was about eight thousand; now it is fifty thousand. It was about twelve thousand when I was admitted as a pupil.

I am about to start for Providence to preach to the deaf-mutes there next Sunday.

Yours truly, JOB TURNER.

Relinquished a Good Cause of their own free will in favor of another, which they considered more beneficial.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR:—We, the undersigned, having at different times officiated and lectured for the Society of Deaf-mutes in Boston, of which James Sturges, Esq., is the Treasurer, and Wm. Lynde, J. T. Tillingham and Geo. A. Holmes, the Committee, desire to say that we are sincerely and heartily in favor of that Society under its present management and that no threats or other inducements were offered to us to relinquish our connection with the Mission Society, of which Geo. Homer is Treasurer, but that we considered such a course the best one to pursue under the present circumstances for the benefit of the majority of the mutes, and to sustain the society which after a trial of four months we are satisfied is imparting the most benefit to its members.

We also desire to say that we have recently noticed, with regret, certain articles appearing in your columns, evidently written in a spirit of jealousy, reflecting upon that Society and its management, and we request you to refrain from publishing in future any such articles, unless the character of the sender is well known to you and whose object is to promote peace and harmony among the mutes.

Respectfully yours, John O. David, Amherst, N. H., William Lynde, Boston, Mass., R. H. Atwood, Newburyport, Mass., Sam'l Rowe, West Roxford, Mass., Jonathan P. Marsh, Roslindale, Mass., P. W. Packard, Salem, Mass., Geo. B. Keniston, Everett, Mass., Henry A. Osgood, Boston, Mass., E. J. Welch, Boston, Mass., W. H. Kraus, Boston, Mass., Geo. A. Newhall, Melrose, Mass., Boston, Mass., May, 1877.

Erratum.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In my last article in relation to Mr. Packard's subject on baptism, I noticed an error where it says, "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, which be considered as meaning both to be essential to salvation, and that he that believeth and is baptized in token of his belief shall be saved." Mr. Packard did not mean to say that baptism is essential to salvation, nor do we so believe. This is what he said the text says: "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved," but whether a man be baptized or not, it asserts that he that believeth not shall be damned; so that baptism does not save the unbeliever, and it does not in any degree exempt him from the common doom of all the ungodly. He may have baptism, or he may not have baptism, but if he believeth not he shall be in any case most surely damned.

Another error is noticed. It reads "as the public has it." It should read "as the Rubrick has it."

EYE WITNESS.

[For our part, we believe that baptism is an essential element with repentance and faith for salvation, for our Saviour said to His disciples before His ascension, "go and baptize all nations in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." Furthermore, it is said in John 3:5, that "except a man be born of water, and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven." And the Apostle John says in Acts 11:38, "repent and be baptized, every one of you, in the name of Jesus Christ, for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost."—E.]

The Late Mrs. Sophia Gallaudet.

(From our own Correspondent.)

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 26th, '77.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Before this time almost every reader of the JOURNAL has learned of the death of Mrs. Sophia Gallaudet, and as most of them know the story of her life, I will confine myself to the circumstances attendant upon her death. Although she was far advanced in age, still her death was a surprise to us, for her constitution was very robust, and during all the time preceding her decease she gave not the least token of her approaching end. On the day of her death, she seemed to be in her usual spirits, looking cheerful and happy as ever. She spent the last evening of her life on earth at the house of a friend, and returned home early. Having bidden all a cheerful good-night, she retired, and that was the last seen of her in a conscious state; for a few moments afterwards she was found insensible and half dead in an attitude of prayer—a beautiful conclusion to a life full of virtue and beauty. She had been struck down with a stroke of apoplexy while in the act of offering prayer to her Maker, and she remained unconscious to the last passing away, apparently without the least pain. She lingered until ten o'clock the next morning.

It was on Sunday, May 13th, that Grandmother Gallaudet—as she was affectionately known by that name among the deaf-mutes of this country—died, and on the following day almost all the usual exercises of the college were suspended. A service was held over her remains in her chapel at three o'clock in the afternoon. It was conducted by Rev. Dr. Sunderland, and was translated into signs for our benefit by Prof. Gordon. There was a large attendance of hearing people from the city, who had known and loved Mrs. Gallaudet. Then Prof. Porter paid a tribute to her memory in an eulogy, and appeared to be much affected, for he had known her very intimately. At the close of the service we went to take a farewell look at the mortal remains of Grandmother Gallaudet. With the exception of a few colored spots on her countenance, she looked as natural as in life, and even in death she retained that happy smile and cheerful expression of face which had distinguished her while living. In the evening her body was sent to Hartford for interment.

STUDENT.

New York Institution Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

DEATH OF THE WIFE OF DR. WILLIAM PORTER, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE N. Y. INSTITUTION—OTHER MATTERS OF INTEREST.

Again I have to record another death in our community. On Saturday, May 18th, at ten minutes before seven in the evening, Mrs. Julia Porter, the esteemed wife of our Superintendent, died here.

She had been ailing for a long time, but was lately thought to be improving; so her death was quite unexpected. I understand that disease of the heart was the immediate cause of her death, though she had been suffering from a complication of diseases, of which this was the chief.

Simply as the wife of our Superintendent, she would have been regretted; but we had always known her to be a kind and sympathizing friend to the boys and girls, by whom she was ever loved and respected. The teachers and officers had better opportunities for making her acquaintance, and all feel her loss as that of one of their best friends.

There were no regular funeral services here; only a short service, which took place Monday morning, the Rev. E. W. Donald, her pastor, officiating. The teachers, officers and older pupils were allowed to take a last look at her remains. Here all were drawn up in the hall of the main building, adjoining the Superintendent's room, where the remains were placed. The Episcopal Church service was read, then there were a few remarks by the minister, and a hymn sung by those who could hear, and then a prayer closed the services. Dr. Peet interpreted the service for the pupils.

There was a touching token of love and reverence of the pupils, officers and teachers for the dead, in the form of two lovely bouquets of flowers. The first, obtained through funds contributed wholly by the pupils, was in the shape of a cross, and was placed at the foot of the casket. The other, much larger and more costly, and quite as lovely, purchased by the officers and teachers, was placed at the head.

The remains were taken to the Grand Central Depot, to be carried to Hartford, where the regular funeral services were held in the presence of the many relatives and former friends of the deceased. Dr. Porter accompanied them, and has remained there for the last few days. He feels his loss very deeply, as also does his little boy Willie, and we are very sorry for them.

Miss Sarah J. Butler, the lady who has been in charge of the sick department for a long time past, is at present lying very ill. She was very low indeed a few days ago, but we are glad to hear that she is a little better now.

Jennie Boughton, one of our pupils, a young girl of the First Class, and a general favorite with all, has been so unfortunate as to lose her kind aunt and guardian, Mrs. Daniel Berrien. She is an orphan, and for that reason the loss of her aunt is doubly severe to her. The funeral services took place at St. Ann's Church, Wednesday afternoon. Her classmates attended in a body. Dr. Gallaudet conducted the services, and Dr. Peet rendered them into signs for the deaf-mutes present.

How sad it seems to die at this time of the year, when the flowers are blooming, and the birds singing and hopping around so contently, when the trees and grass are so green, and in short, when the world is looking its loveliest.

Last Sunday, which was Whit-Sunday, Dr. Gallaudet had a service at the Church of the Intercession, close by the Institution. Those of us who were members attended. The services were very interesting. Dr. Gallaudet gave an account of the origin and progress of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes. A pretty good collection was taken at the close of the services.

MILU.

New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, May 28th, 1877.

Articulation and Lip-Reading Inferred to the Sign Language.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—When in a previous communication of December last, I commended the articulation in preference to the sign language for deaf-mutes, it was my intention to qualify the assertion in this respect, that articulation is not attainable by all classes of deaf-mutes; and that the choice as to which of the two methods is the best adapted to the pupil, must be left to the discernment of competent teachers.

Only the following classes of deaf-mutes are capable of learning the articulation language:

First. Those who have not lost all their hearing.

Second. Those who, though having lost all their hearing, still retain some recollection of speech.

Third. Those who though born deaf and dumb, or who have become so by sickness during tender years, whose larynx and eyesight and respiratory organs have not been impaired, and who are also mentally sound.

There is also a fourth class of deaf-mutes who have had their organs of speech impaired by ulceration in the throat, whose eyesight is weak, whose mental faculties, by reason of sickness, have become weakened; this class is incapable of acquiring articulation and lip-reading. Such ought at once to be sent to schools where the sign language is taught. By the votaries of sign language many objections are raised against the schools of articulation and lip-reading. Nature seems to suggest to the deaf-mute certain manual and visible signs by which to impart his ideas; it is contended that the deaf-mute being destitute of all idea of sound can only be made to understand by means of these signs.

Again, it is said that deaf-mutes will much easier acquire sign language, and will become more proficient by its use than by articulation and lip-reading; that it takes more time to learn articulation and lip-reading, and that consequently the learner will not be able to perfect himself as soon in the branches of knowledge as he would by adopting sign language. Furthermore, it is asserted that, though the mute may have become a good lip-reader, his enunciation will be so labored, and be either too violent or too feeble, and so out of harmony of tone as to become unintelligible to the hearer. Such and many more are the objections raised against the school of articulation, which I will try to refute to the best of my ability, and I hope to succeed in removing the prejudices that seem to have taken hold of the public mind, to the detriment of a system which, though of recent origin, has already brought forth good fruit. If the deaf-mute is capable of seeing his shortcomings, and shows all other signs of intellect, lacking only communication by speech, it is self-evident that he is capable of acquiring knowledge, be it on the principle of articulation or signs; and it is only necessary to determine which of the two methods is best adapted in particular cases.

I will now endeavor to impress the public with the superiority of articulation and lip-reading to sign language; its advantages to those capable of acquiring it will thus be evident. In the higher classes of articulate schools all signs should be prohibited, as the pupil will thus acquire articulation and lip-reading much more readily. When once these are acquired, the pupil can without difficulty be understood by hearing people, and by communication with hearing people he will make rapid strides in knowledge. Teachers should be employed who thoroughly understand the condition of the deaf-mute; such as put their heart into their work, and not merely take up the matter as a passing profession, to be cast aside again if something more remunerative offers. After having become a proficient lip-reader, the deaf-mute is able to grapple with any branch of knowledge, however abstract or profound. He is now able to converse with speaking people, and is no longer confined to the narrow circle of those who only know signs; and he thus obtains a knowledge of ideas maintained by the world at large.

The harshness of enunciation is soon overcome by the constant use of the muscles that come into play when speaking, while their hitherto inactive condition makes this use at first very awkward. In this country articulation is of comparatively recent introduction; it originated in Germany, where such pupils have made wonderful progress. Mr. Farrar and Mr. Rotter, from whom communications appeared lately in your esteemed journal, are also illustrations of how much advantage articulation is to the deaf-mute. Articulation in the United States has not yet had a fair trial, nor have we as yet native teachers that are as fully capable to teach this method as there are in Germany. In order that we may reap the same fruit we must sow the same seed; and to this end it would be advisable to send some native American to Germany to study the science there employed. I have no doubt that we shall then be able to show that articulation is the very thing essential to the benefit of our afflicted class of humanity. In the administration of articulate schools in this country, at the present time, there are many radical defects which should be speedily corrected.

I allude to the division of scholars into classes. There should be more classes, and a teacher for each class. This will prevent the necessity of placing in one class pupils of various capacities; while in the latter arrangement the progress of the scholars more advanced is necessarily retarded by those who are less bright.

I consider that there is another error, that of allowing pupils to spend their holidays at their homes. For whatever good may have been accomplished is soon undone when pupils are allowed to mingle with their speaking friends before articulation has been completely mastered.

Prizes might be given to pupils who carry off the palm in the various branches taught, as an incentive to study.

After the pupil has thoroughly mastered articulation, he may be brought in contact with intelligent speaking people, who will be wise enough to converse with him in a natural voice and without contorting the facial muscles. The intercourse between the scholars should be continued after their leaving school. They might form a society, have discussions and debates, whereby the ties of friendship may be strengthened. They will thus become more and more perfected in articulation and accustomed to interchange of ideas, which tends to sharpen the intellect.

The institution of which I was a pupil has sent out into the world several graduates who, I have no doubt, in the course of time will make their mark; for they are good at enunciation, and are otherwise well accomplished, and are therefore fully able to enter upon almost any business without experiencing the difficulties those have to meet that know signs only. Several young ladies, also pupils of this institution, after having been fully trained in articulation and lip-reading, left for an educational institute (hearing) to acquire such accomplishments as our school could not afford them. They were fully able to keep up in their studies with their hearing sisters.

From my experience I am convinced of the superiority of articulation over the sign language; through my intercourse with mutes who have acquired articulation, I find that this mode is better adapted to practical purposes than the sign language, and have no doubt that after we have in the United States teachers educated to the purpose, articulation will supersede all other methods.

THEO. A. FROELICH.

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THEO. A. FROELICH.

New York, May, 1877.

Installation.

The officers of the Manhattan Literary Association who were elected on the first of March last, were duly installed on the

A Pleasant Custom.

Cameron's "Across Africa," says that on the death of a Urna chief, it is the custom "to divert the course of a stream, and in its bed to dig an enormous pit, the bottom of which is covered with living women. At one end a woman is placed on her hands and knees, and upon her back the dead chief, covered with his beads and treasure, is seated, being supported on either side by one of his wives, while his second wife sits at his feet. The earth is then shoveled in on them, and all the women are buried alive, with the exception of the second wife. To her custom is more merciful than to her companions, and grants her the privilege of being killed before the huge grave is filled in. This being completed, a number of male slaves—sometimes forty or fifty—are slaughtered, and their blood poured over the graves, after which the river is allowed to resume its course."—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A Murderous Sea Flower.

One of the exquisite wonders of the sea is called the opellet, and is about as large as the German aster, with a great many long petals of a light green color, glossy as satin, and each one tipped with rose color. These lovely petals do not lie quietly in their places, but wave about in the water, while the opellet clings to a rock. How innocent and lovely it looks on its rocky bed! Who would suspect that it would eat anything grosser than dew or sunlight! But those beautiful waving arms, as you call them, have besides looking pretty. They have to provide for a large, open mouth, which is hidden down deep among them—so hidden that one can scarcely find it. Well do they perform their duty, for the instant a foolish little fish touches one of the rosy lips he is struck with poison as fatal to him as lightning. He immediately becomes numb, and in a moment stops struggling, and then the other arms wrap themselves around him, and he is drawn into the huge, greedy mouth, and is seen no more. Then the lovely arms unclose and wave again in the water.—*Catholic Standard.*

Two Turkish spies were lately arrested in the Russian lines at Glurgevo, and shot. One was profoundly indifferent to his fate, and desired that his eyes should not be bandaged. He received the platoon fire with steady gaze, and fell flat on his face as the balls pierced him. Before the execution he cast glances of supreme contempt upon his companion, who was in mortal fear, and yelled piteously. It was necessary to force him to the spot and tie him to a stake.

To destroy bugs on squash and cucumber vines, dissolve a teaspoonful of saltpeter in a pailful of water; put one pint of this around each hill, shaping the earth so that it will not spread much, and the thing is done. Use more saltpeter if you can afford it—it is good for vegetable but death to animal life. The bugs burrow in the earth at night and fail to rise in the morning. It is also good to kill the "grub" in peach trees—only use twice as much, say a quart to each tree. There was not a yellow or blistered leaf on twelve or fifteen trees to which it was applied last season. No danger of killing any vegetable with it—concentrated solution applied to beans makes them grow wonderfully.—*Ex.*

PARISH.

W. T. Seymour has sold his groceries to Maples & Row. Hereafter he will pay special attention to hardware. Editor Northrup of the Mirror has purchased a beautiful lot on Railroad St., and has commenced erecting a dwelling house thereon. We are glad of it. Several individuals who feel a desire to do good, have established meetings at the Town Hall, Sunday afternoons. Mosher and Baker now occupy the room where the Post Office was recently kept, as a saleroom for boots and shoes and ready made clothing. We doubt the propriety of the State appropriating money for teachers' classes to academies. We have never discovered any benefits from such appropriations. Better appropriate the money directly to the common school. That is the best training school for common school teachers.

Parish, May 28, 1877.

Hints to Everybody.

The longer I live, the more I feel the importance of adhering to the rule which I have laid down for myself in relating to such matters: 1. To hear as little as possible of whatever is to the prejudice of others. 2. To believe nothing of the kind till I am absolutely forced to it. 3. Never drink in the spirit of one who circulates an evil report. 4. Always to moderate, as far as I can, the unkindness which is expressed towards others. Always to believe that, if the other side was heard, a very different account would be given of the matter.—*Corn's Life of Simon.*

Do but half what you can, and you will be surprised at the result of your diligence. We often omit the good we might do in consequence of thinking about that which is out of our power to do.

Assemblyman Peck's Record.

Mr. Peck, of the third district of Oswego, while not being called upon by his constituents for any considerable local legislation, has been a very active, safe and useful legislator. He presented a bill to enable the town of Mexico to build a town hall, vetoed, on the point that its object could be secured by existing general provisions. Another bill introduced by him, to confer jurisdiction in civil cases on the police justice of the village of Sand Bank, passed the Assembly. Mr. Peck entered upon the duties of the term by presenting the name of his colleague, Hon. George B. Sloan, for Speaker; a nomination the confirmation of which the house has had no reason to regret. When the game law was under discussion, he fought for the interests of the fishermen on the Ontario coast, and succeeded in saving them from the stringent provisions sought to be incorporated in the law. He advocated the continuance of the State survey, and in the absence of the chairman of the committee on public education, Hon. Carroll E. Smith, of Onondaga, advocated the bill to appropriate \$12,000 additional to academies and union high schools for the education of common school teachers, etc., and it was largely due to Mr. Peck's efforts that this advantage to the high schools was secured.—*Utica Herald.*

Teachers' Association.

The teachers of the Second Commissioner's District, held their third association at Parish, May 18th, 1877. About 75 teachers were present. Exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. W. H. Hall, of Parish. Leland Brockway was then appointed Secretary, and Arthur Rider, Critic. Commissioner Berry read the program of the day. Riley Alsver took charge of the reading exercises. Herecommended thorough, systematic teaching. His method of presentation gave proof that his subject had been well studied. M. C. Richards took charge of Arithmetic. His views were practical and to the point. Miss Chesbro and pupils gave a class exercise, consisting of miscellaneous questions, which were quickly and correctly answered. Her method is to ask questions in school, each day reviewing and increasing the number. Com. Berry recommended that her method be adopted by all the teachers. The Association then adjourned for dinner until 1:15.

AFTERNOON SESSION. Com. Berry called the Association to order—65 teachers responded with alacrity, giving evidence that they had been well victualled. Exercises commenced with singing by the choir. Next—Oration by M. C. Richards, "The Age of Shams." Melvin Alsver conducted a class exercise in Civil Government. His subject was well discussed by the teachers. Misses Ford and Edick then sang, "The poor old tramp," which was appreciated by all present. Recitation—"Curfew will not ring to-night." Miss Mary Chesbro then read an Essay entitled "Duty of the Teacher," a production of merit and appropriate to the occasion. The time from 2:20 to 3:35 was occupied by Com. Berry. Theory and Practice was thoroughly discussed, and many good ideas brought to light. Select reading by Mrs. Gowdy. The report of the Critic showed that all present were not above mistakes. Com. Berry thanked all who had participated in the exercises. The subject of the next meeting of the teachers was discussed, and finally decided that they have a picnic instead of their regular Association. Com. Berry was to confer with the Commissioners of the 1st and 3d Districts, and make arrangements for a joint picnic at such place as they might decide upon. The Association was very interesting and beneficial to all who attended. Teachers seemed to know that pains had been taken and the school-house had been nicely decorated and fitted for their occupancy. L. D. BROCKWAY, Sec'y.

Sunday Evening Lectures.

Last Sunday night, Rev. Dr. Cross, Rector of Grace Church, gave notice that on Sunday night, June 3d, he should commence a course of twenty Lectures or Expository Discourses on Homilies on the 15th chapter of the First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians. Subject—"Charity according to St. Paul." Said discourses to be delivered on successive Sunday nights. From what we know of Dr. Cross we are confident these lectures will be very interesting and of profit to all who hear them. We would suggest to our readers that they read the chapter referred to.

Union Temperance Meeting.

A Union Temperance meeting was held at the Universalist Church, in this village, on Sunday evening last. A portion of Scripture was read by Rev. J. H. McGahan, and prayer offered by Rev. W. F. Hemenway. Rev. E. B. Cooper, pastor of the Universalist Church, delivered a Temperance address founded on 2d Cor., 12:7—"There was given to me a thorn in the flesh." Mr. Cooper handled his subject in an able and forceful manner, and was listened to with much attention. The singing, led by Mr. L. Miller, was excellent, and added much to the interest of the occasion. The church was crowded, and the meeting will, we doubt not, result in good to the Temperance cause. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. W. S. Goodell.

The Lakeside Press says that a fierce fire broke out recently near that place. The parties engaged were Hiram Ingersoll, of Constantia, and Robert Hoatland, of Cicero, Onondaga county. The cause of the trouble is stated to have been the charge of Ingersoll that Hoatland had broken up his (L's) family. Ingersoll claims that Hoatland enticed his wife to Syracuse with a son and daughter. All this Mr. H. denies, and says that Ingersoll has broken up his family by disgraceful conduct; that he turned his own wife and children out of doors, and as an act of kindness he (Hoatland) received the homeless ones into his house. The son corroborates Hoatland's statements.

FELL INTO A WELL.—Samuel Keeney, who lives near South West Oswego, had a very narrow escape from death a few days since, while cleaning out a well. His hand slipped and he fell head foremost into the well, but caught on the stones, his head being near the water and his feet just out of the well. He remained in this position some time, when some one passing by heard his cries for help and went to his relief. When taken out he was nearly exhausted.—*Humboldt Re-veille.*

—Saves an exchange:—"Never go in to a store where you are not wanted. If a man wants you to come to his place of business he will invite you through an advertisement in your home paper. It is very wrong of you to intrude upon their privacy, so don't do it."

—A good machinist of Syracuse who had not eaten anything in thirty-six hours, informed a policeman of that city, Wednesday evening that he intended to steal a pair of boots so as to be arrested and fed. He was sober and willing to work at anything, but could find no employment. The ladies of the Reform Club fed him and will set him to work.

A most marked improvement in lesson helps is exhibited in *The National Sunday School Teacher* for June. Nothing like it has ever been attempted before. Instead of crowding all the information of whatever character into the "exposition" of the lessons, the different kind are methodically arranged and treated at length under the different departments of "Historical," "Bibliographical," "Biographical," "Geographical," "Natural History," and "Science." This leaves the exposition of the lessons free to deal with their spiritual truths. There is no plan that will ensure such thoroughness in the treatment of all the phases of the lesson as this. It is a marvel how much help is given to the Sunday-school teacher in this magazine for June. It is a costly theological library done up in paper covers, and costs only fifteen cents—or a little over a postage stamp for each Sunday in the month. No teacher, at that price, can afford to be without it. Chicago: Adams, Blackmer, and Lyon, Pub. Co.

Something New that is Worthy of Every Lady's Attention.

The Jamestown Alpacaes are warranted not to pucker in a shower; not to shrink in washing; not to crumple easily; to be fully 27 inches wide; and to be equal in durability and color to the best foreign goods in the market. They are so thoroughly shrunken in finishing as to be unaffected by dampness. They may therefore be washed and done up like linen without the least injury. They have a rich luster and are extremely nice for the money. It will pay you well to call and see them at STONE, ROBINSON & Co's.

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Housekeepers Take Notice. Oswego Flour, Winter, \$2.50; Spring, \$2.45; Cornmeal, 20c per gallon. One Dollar Tea, 60c per lb. Salt, \$1.30. 50lb. Butter Tub, 25 cents. New Orleans 10c Molasses, 70 cts. per gal. The poor can have cheaper. W. O. JOHNSON, Washington St., Mexico.

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of reading material suitable to the wants of our class of people. Domestic news paragraphs will be abundant and foreign topics freely supplied.

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Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining Pre-emption and Homestead Cases, presented before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Old Bounty Land Warrants.

The last report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows 2,807,669 acres of Bounty Land Warrants outstanding. These were issued under act of 1850 and prior acts. We pay cash for them. Send by registered letter. When a claimant is imperfect we give instructions to perfect them.

Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under the charge of the same experienced parties employed by the old office, and our attention to business is given to it as usual.

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MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, Augustus

Archambo, of Phoenix, Oswego County, N. Y., by his certain indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 1st day of May, A. D., one thousand and eighty-six, did give and convey unto the County Clerk of Oswego County, New York, the sum of four hundred dollars and interest from April 1st, 1866, being for part of the purchase price of the premises hereinafter described, did mortgage and convey unto Dudley Fish, then of the same place, the premises described substantially as follows, viz